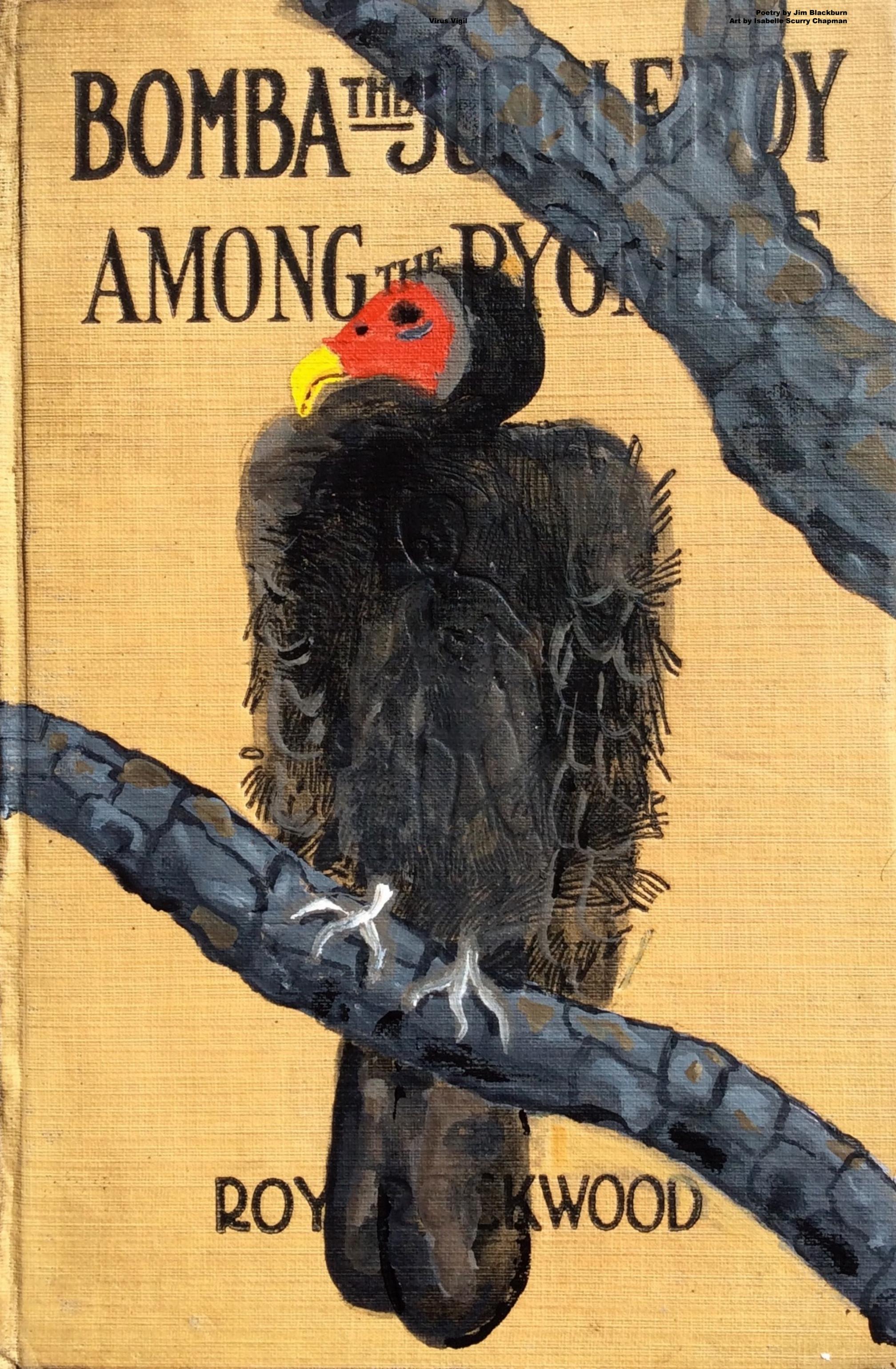


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ROY BLACKWOOD

Turkey Vulture 3

Today I am channeling the turkey vulture,
And taking you on a tour of culinary culture,
For the tv finds food with its excellent nose,
As a deal for dinner he tries to close.

I am flying on thermals high in the sky,
Catching the scent of a skunk not so spry,
I see him there by the side of the road,
The victim of a gruesome car episode.

I land and stand on top of the carcass,
And work to remove the remaining corpus,
I'm living the life I was destined to live,
I'm working for all, and I have much to give.

I feel the connection deep in my breast
With nature's cycles at which I'm the best,
I am both the end and the beginning,
And that's so much fun I can't quit grinning.

I'm back now from my out-of-body experience,
And I'm feeling some thoughts that seem mysterious,
The vulture has connected me with Mother Earth,
She is sharing the secrets from which she gave birth.

Her playbook emphasizes that all things are connected

They live, they die and become resurrected
By moving through natural cycles and pathways,
Just stick with recycling, and you'll see that it pays.

With Mother's clarity I embark on the task,
To create sustainable projects designed to last,
Taking carbon from the air - putting it back in the soil,
To make up for the problems with burning that oil.

And in this way, we could transform farming,
And put some cold air on global warming,
And also benefit the birds and the bunnies,
And have the landowner pulling in monies.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
And invite the turkey vulture
To sit next to you.